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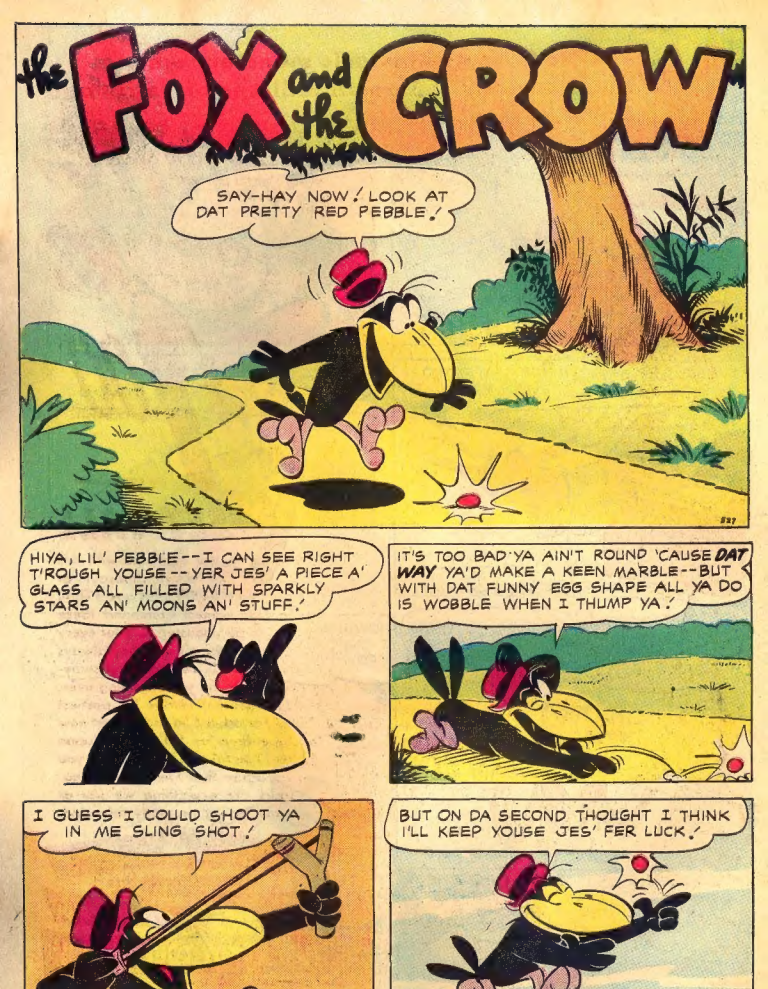
the FOX and the CROW
SAY-HAY NOW! LOOK AT DAT PRETTY RED PEBBLE!
HIYA, LIL' PEBBLE--I CAN SEE RIGHT T'ROUGH YOUSE--YER JES' A PIECE A' GLASS ALL FILLED WITH SPARKLY STARS AN' MOONS AN' STUFF!
IT'S TOO BAD YA AIN'T ROUND 'CAUSE DAT WAY YA'D MAKE A KEEN MARBLE--BUT WITH DAT FUNNY EGG SHAPE ALL YA DO IS WOBBLE WHEN I THUMP YA!
I GUESS I COULD SHOOT YA IN ME SLING SHOT!
BUT ON DA SECOND THOUGHT I THINK I'LL KEEP YOUSE JES' FER LUCK!

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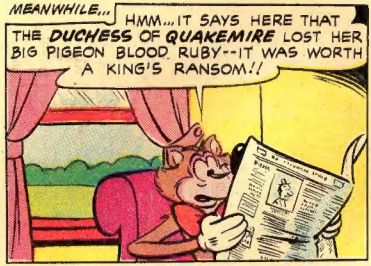

MEANWHILE...
HMM...IT SAYS HERE THAT THE DUCHESS OF QUAKEMIRE LOST HER BIG PIGEON BLOOD RUBY--IT WAS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!!

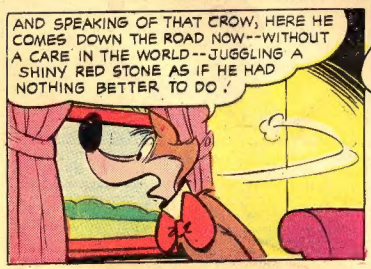
MY! MY! WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF I FOUND IT--THINK HOW GRATEFUL THE DUCHESS WOULD BE WHEN I RETURNED IT!!

I WOULD BE WINED, DINED AND FETED--MY NAME WOULD BE IN EVERY HEADLINE!!

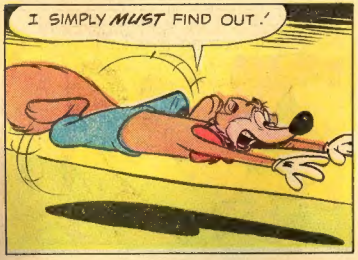
AND NOT ONLY THAT--I PROBABLY WOULD COLLECT A HANDSOME REWARD!!

BUT WHY DREAM? I WOULD NEVER FIND IT IN A MILLION YEARS!!
BESIDES--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE SHE LOST IT.

HOWEVER, THERE IS ONE CONSOLATION--IF I CAN'T FIND THE RUBY NEITHER CAN THAT CROW--IN FACT HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT'S LOST!


AND SPEAKING OF THAT CROW; HERE HE COMES DOWN THE ROAD NOW--WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD--JUGGLING A SHINY RED STONE AS IF HE HAD NOTHING BETTER TO DO!

SHINY RED STONE!!?
IT COULDN'T BE!
BUT WHAT IF IT IS?

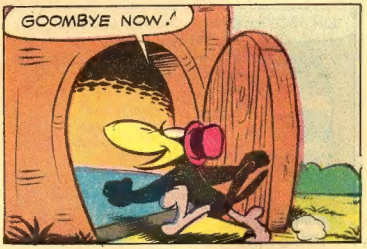

I SIMPLY MUST FIND OUT!

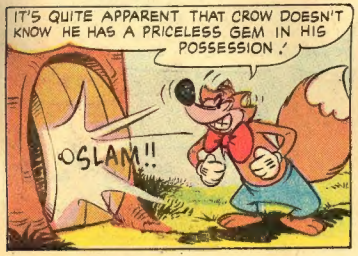
JUST ONE MINUTE, CROW--I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!

WHAT YOU GOT THERE?
JES' A LIL' OL' PIECE A' GLASS I PICKED UP-- PRETTY, AIN'T IT?
SORT OF-- LET ME TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!

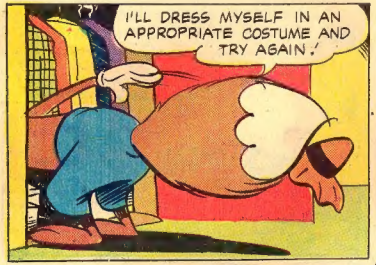
OKAY!
SAY-HAY NOW!!
THAT'S THE DUCHESS'S RUBY FOR SURE!!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GIVE IT TO ME--I WILL ADD IT TO MY ROCK COLLECTION!
NOTHIN' DOIN', FUZZFACE-- DIS IS ME GOOD LUCK PIECE!


GOOMBYE NOW!


IT'S QUITE APPARENT THAT CROW DOESN'T KNOW HE HAS A PRICELESS GEM IN HIS POSSESSION!
SLAM!!

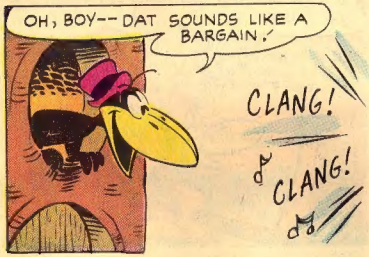
AND SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, THERE'S STILL A CHANCE FOR LITTLE OLD ME!

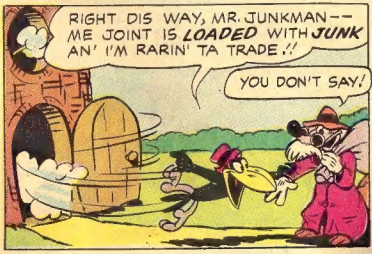

I'LL DRESS MYSELF IN AN APPROPRIATE COSTUME AND TRY AGAIN!

THERE! I CAN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE MYSELF EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT'S ME!

NOW TO FILL MY BAG WITH A FEW ODDS AND ENDS AND I'M READY TO GO--INTO THE JUNK BUSINESS, THAT IS!

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! BOTTLES, CLOCKS, GADGETS, AND WHAT-NOTS--I TRADE NEW JUNK FOR OLD--I REPEAT--I TRADE NEW JUNK FOR OLD!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!


OH, BOY--DAT SOUNDS LIKE A BARGAIN!
CLANG!
CLANG!


RIGHT DIS WAY, MR. JUNKMAN--ME JOINT IS LOADED WITH JUNK AN' I'M RARIN' TA TRADE!!
YOU DON'T SAY!

I DO SAY--GO RIGHT IN AN' SEE FER YERSELF!
THANK YOU, KIND SIR!

MY WORD--WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF GLASS--HERE, I'LL TRADE YOU ALL MY POSSESSIONS--EVEN STEVEN!
IT'S A DEAL!

YIPPEE!! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY--GOODBYE NOW!
NO WONDER DAT JUNK MAN IS DRESSED IN RAGS--HE DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER'N TRADE A WHOLE SACK A' LOOT FER A LIL' OL' SHINY PIECE A' GLASS!
LE'S SEE WHAT I GOT HERE--BOY, OH BOY, DIS BAG IS LOADED WITH KEEN STUFF--OL' CLOCK AN' BOTTLE CAPS AN' A HOT WATER BOTTLE WITH A LEAK IN IT--
--AN HERE'S A KEEN RADIO!
I WONDER IF IT WOIKS?
CLICK!
--WE NOW PAUSE FOR A BRIEF NEWS FLASH--THE DUCHESS OF QUAKEMIRE HAS JUST ANNOUNCED SHE'S OFFERING A REWARD OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO WHOEVER FINDS AND RETURNS THE PIGEON-EGG RUBY SHE LOST NEAR THE OLD CROW TREE!
GULP
NOW I GET DA PICTURE--DAT WUZ DA DUCHESS'S PIGEON BLOOD RUBY I FOUND AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT--BUT FOXIE DID--AND HE OUT-FOXED ME--DAT'S WHAT!!
BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT--IF I KNOW FOXIE HE'S OVER DERE DRESSIN' UP TA DELIVER DAT RUBY TA DA DUCHESS AN' COLLECT DAT REWARD --SO I'LL DO A LIL' DRESSIN' UP MESELF AN' WE'LL SEE WHO WINS!
COSTUMES FER ALL OCCASIONS
SO...
MAKE WAY FER DA DUCHESS A' QUAKEMIRE!..
THE DUCHESS OF QUAK--

PARDON ME, DUCHESS--YOU'RE JUST THE PERSON I'M LOOKING FOR--I HAVE YOUR LOST RUBY AND WOULD LIKE TO RETURN IT!
NO KIDDIN'! LEMME SEE IT!
CERTAINLY--AND I UNDERSTAND THERE'S A SLIGHT REWARD!
WHAT?! YA CALL DIS DA FAMOUS PIGEON BLOOD RUBY?!
TAKE DAT, YA SWINDLER--ANYBODY SHOULD KNOW BETTER DAN TRY TA FOOL DA DUCHESS!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL--IT WAS FOOLISH OF ME TO EVER THINK THAT CROW COULD FIND THE REAL RUBY IN THE FIRST PLACE!
CLICK
HIYA, LIL' OL' RUBY--I'M GONNA TAKE YOUSE TO DA DUCHESS AN' COLLECT DA REWARD!
AND SO... DIS WUZ ME LUCKY DAY--DA DUCHESS WUZ PLENTY PLEASED TA GET HER RUBY BACK--AN' I'M PLENTY PLEASED TA GET DA REWARD --DIS GREEN STUFF AIN'T AS PRETTY AS DA RUBY BUT DERE'S A LOT MORE OF IT!

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WHO?

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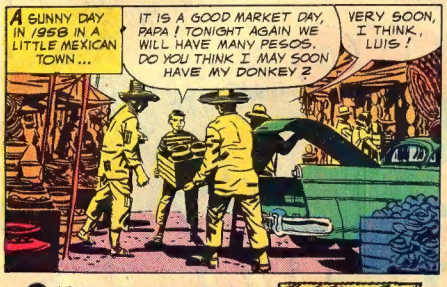
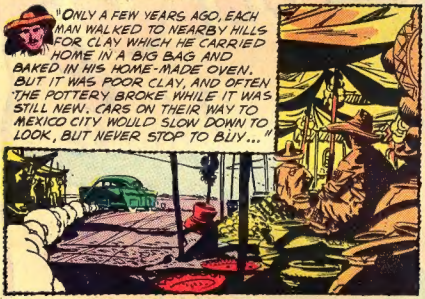

A SUNNY DAY IN 1958 IN A LITTLE MEXICAN TOWN...
IT IS A GOOD MARKET DAY, PAPA! TONIGHT AGAIN WE WILL HAVE MANY PESOS. DO YOU THINK I MAY SOON HAVE MY DONKEY?
VERY SOON, I THINK, LUIS!

JUST THINK, HERE EVEN A BOY LIKE LUIS CAN HAVE HIS OWN DONKEY. IN MY POOR VILLAGE, EVEN THE MEN DO NOT HAVE ENOUGH PESOS TO BUY ONE!
OUR VILLAGE USED TO BE POOR, TOO, CARLOS--UNTIL THE EXPERTS CAME AND TAUGHT US THAT WHEN PEOPLE WORK TOGETHER IT MEANS BETTER TIMES FOR ALL!


"ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO, EACH MAN WALKED TO NEARBY HILLS FOR CLAY WHICH HE CARRIED HOME IN A BIG BAG AND BAKED IN HIS HOME-MADE OVEN. BUT IT WAS POOR CLAY, AND OFTEN THE POTTERY BROKE WHILE IT WAS STILL NEW. CARS ON THEIR WAY TO MEXICO CITY WOULD SLOW DOWN TO LOOK, BUT NEVER STOP TO BUY..."

"THEN ONE DAY, TWO MEN CAME FROM A PART OF THE UNITED NATIONS--THE INTERNATIONAL LABOR ORGANIZATION. THEY SHOWED US A PLACE FAR BACK IN THE HILLS WITH BETTER CLAY, WHICH WE COULD BRING BACK TOGETHER IN A COMMUNITY TRUCK."

THEY HELPED US BUILD A BIG MODERN KILN WE COULD ALL USE INSTEAD OF OUR SMALL OVENS, AND TAUGHT US TO USE DYES TO MAKE OUR POTTERY BRIGHT AND ATTRACTIVE. SOON THE CARS BEGAN TO STOP, AND ORDERS CAME BY MAIL. BUT THAT WAS NOT ALL...

"OUR MEN LEARNED CARPENTRY FROM THEM, AND WE USED THE WOOD IN OUR FOREST FOR FINE FURNITURE. AND OUR WOMEN LEARNED TO WEAVE BEAUTIFUL CLOTH. SO LITTLE BY LITTLE OUR VILLAGE PROSPERED..."

ALL THESE THINGS YOU HAVE LEARNED--COULD YOU TEACH THEM TO THE PEOPLE OF MY VILLAGE?
GLADLY, CARLOS. WE WANT TO HELP OTHERS, FOR AS THE ILO EXPERTS TOLD US: "POVERTY ANYWHERE IS A DANGER TO PROSPERITY EVERYWHERE."

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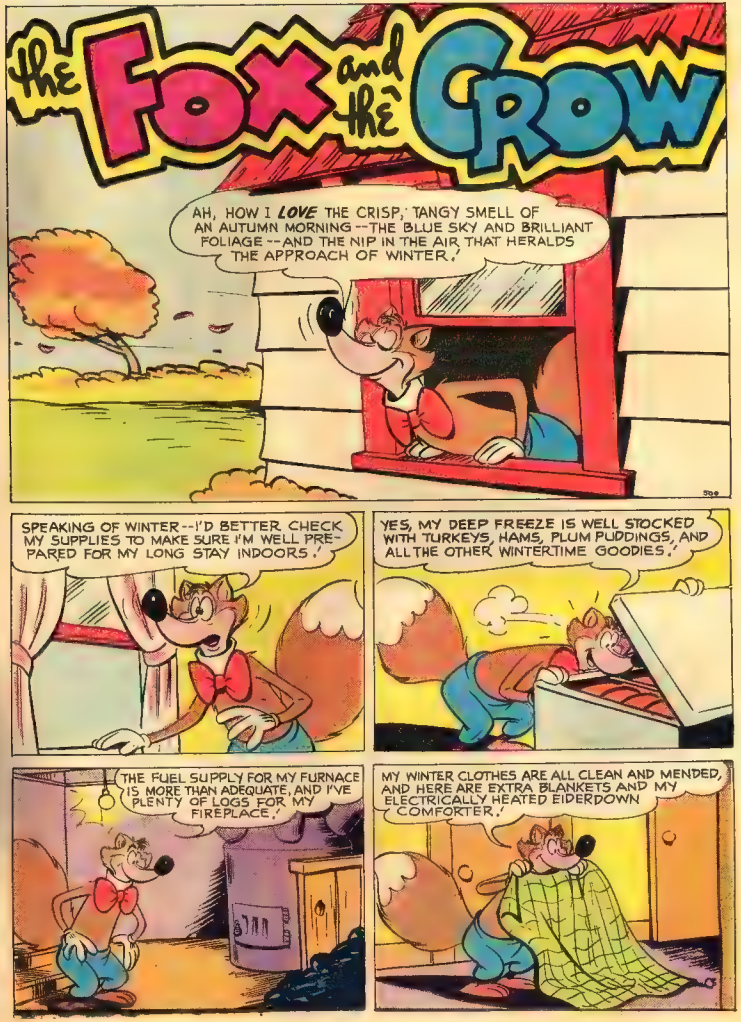
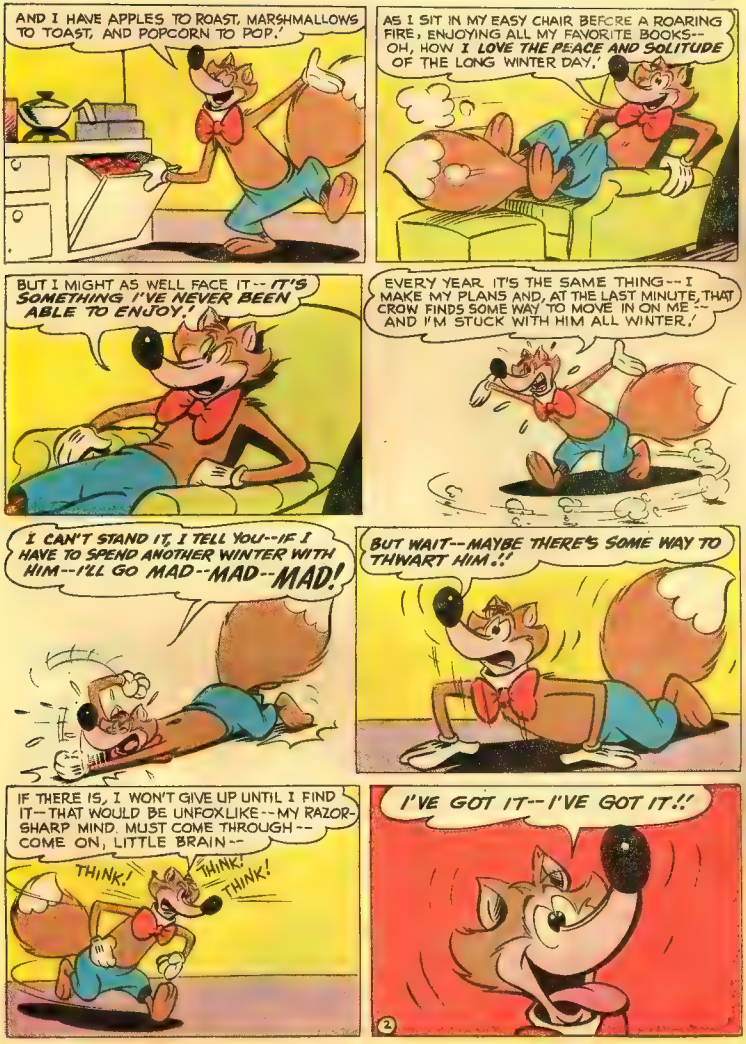
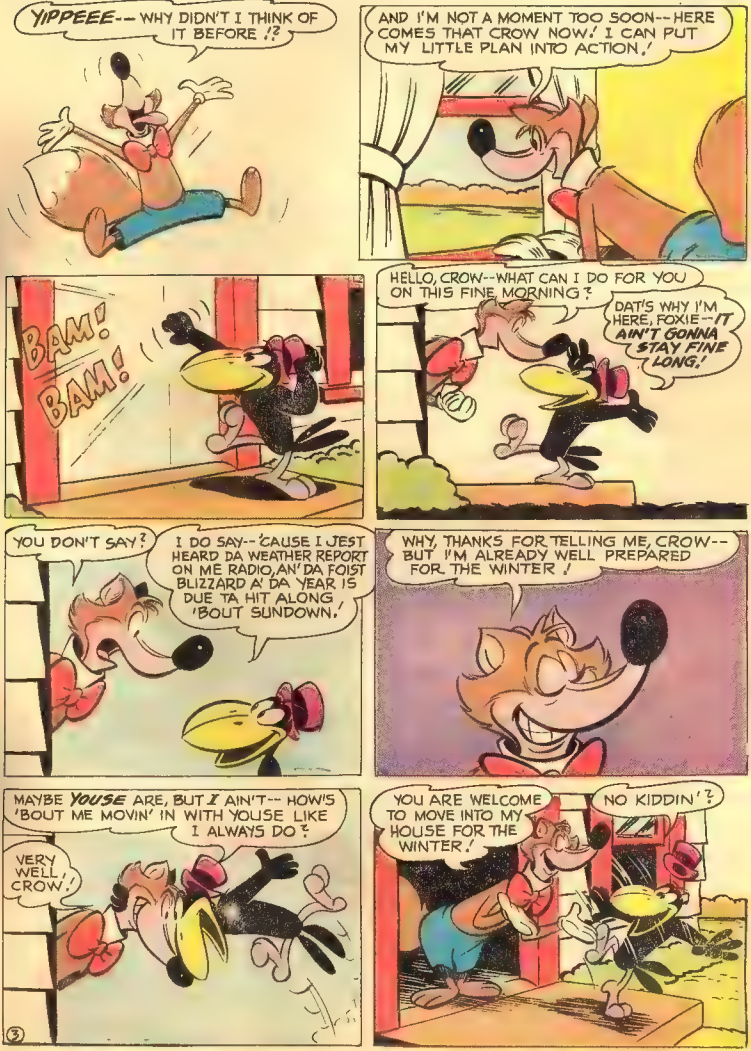
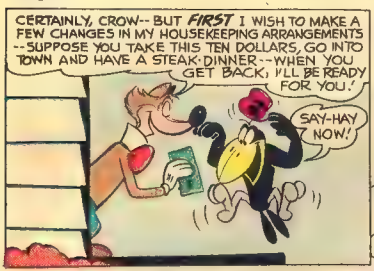
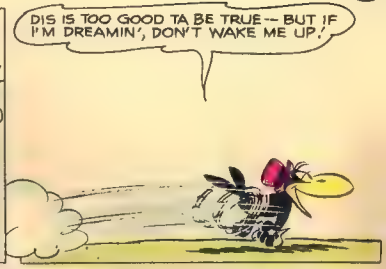

the FOX and the CROW
AH, HOW I LOVE THE CRISP, TANGY SMELL OF AN AUTUMN MORNING--THE BLUE SKY AND BRILLIANT FOLIAGE--AND THE NIP IN THE AIR THAT HERALDS THE APPROACH OF WINTER.
SPEAKING OF WINTER--I'D BETTER CHECK MY SUPPLIES TO MAKE SURE I'M WELL PREPARED FOR MY LONG STAY INDOORS.
YES, MY DEEP FREEZE IS WELL STOCKED WITH TURKEYS, HAMS, PLUM PUDDINGS, AND ALL THE OTHER WINTERTIME GOODIES.
THE FUEL SUPPLY FOR MY FURNACE IS MORE THAN ADEQUATE, AND I'VE PLENTY OF LOGS FOR MY FIREPLACE.
MY WINTER CLOTHES ARE ALL CLEAN AND MENDED, AND HERE ARE EXTRA BLANKETS AND MY ELECTRICALLY HEATED EIDERDOWN COMFORTER.

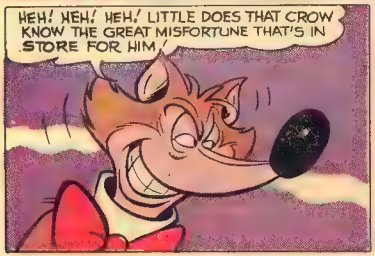

AND I HAVE APPLES TO ROAST, MARSHMALLOWS TO TOAST, AND POPCORN TO POP.'
AS I SIT IN MY EASY CHAIR BEFORE A ROARING FIRE, ENJOYING ALL MY FAVORITE BOOKS--OH, HOW I LOVE THE PEACE AND SOLITUDE OF THE LONG WINTER DAY.'
BUT I MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT--IT'S SOMETHING I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO ENJOY.'
EVERY YEAR, IT'S THE SAME THING--I MAKE MY PLANS AND, AT THE LAST MINUTE, THAT CROW FINDS SOME WAY TO MOVE IN ON ME--AND I'M STUCK WITH HIM ALL WINTER.'
I CAN'T STAND IT, I TELL YOU--IF I HAVE TO SPEND ANOTHER WINTER WITH HIM--I'LL GO MAD--MAD--MAD!
BUT WAIT--MAYBE THERE'S SOME WAY TO THWART HIM!!
IF THERE IS, I WON'T GIVE UP UNTIL I FIND IT--THAT WOULD BE UNFOXLIKE--MY RAZOR-SHARP MIND MUST COME THROUGH--COME ON, LITTLE BRAIN--
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!
I'VE GOT IT--I'VE GOT IT!!
2

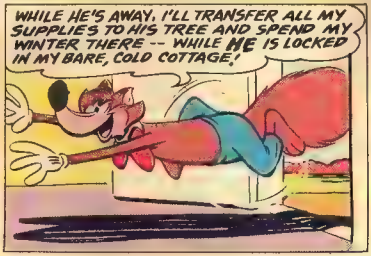
FOX & CROW

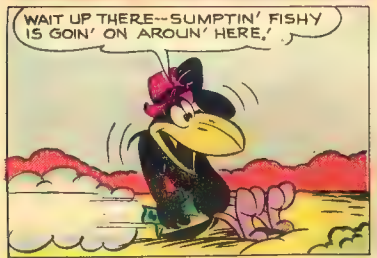

YIPPEEE-- WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE !?
AND I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON--HERE COMES THAT CROW NOW! I CAN PUT MY LITTLE PLAN INTO ACTION!
BAM! BAM!
HELLO, CROW--WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU ON THIS FINE MORNING?
DAT'S WHY I'M HERE, FOXIE--IT AIN'T GONNA STAY FINE LONG!
YOU DON'T SAY?
I DO SAY--'CAUSE I JEST HEARD DA WEATHER REPORT ON ME RADIO, AN' DA FOIST BLIZZARD A' DA YEAR IS DUE TA HIT ALONG 'BOUT SUNDOWN.
WHY, THANKS FOR TELLING ME, CROW--BUT I'M ALREADY WELL PREPARED FOR THE WINTER!
MAYBE YOUSE ARE, BUT I AIN'T-- HOW'S 'BOUT ME MOVIN' IN WITH YOUSE LIKE I ALWAYS DO?
VERY WELL, CROW!
YOU ARE WELCOME TO MOVE INTO MY HOUSE FOR THE WINTER!
NO KIDDIN'?
3

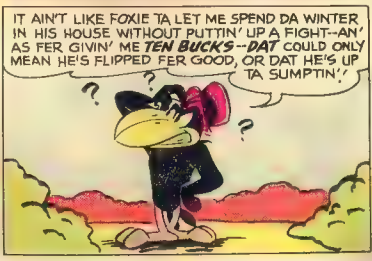

CERTAINLY, CROW-- BUT *FIRST* I WISH TO MAKE A FEW CHANGES IN MY HOUSEKEEPING ARRANGEMENTS --SUPPOSE YOU TAKE THIS TEN DOLLARS, GO INTO TOWN AND HAVE A STEAK-DINNER--WHEN YOU GET BACK, I'LL BE READY FOR YOU!
SAY-HAY NOW!

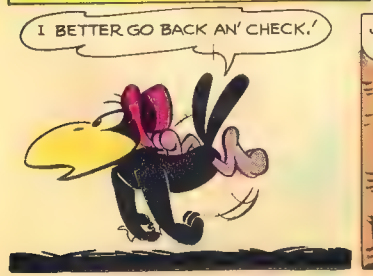

DIS IS TOO GOOD TA BE TRUE -- BUT IF I'M DREAMIN', DON'T WAKE ME UP!

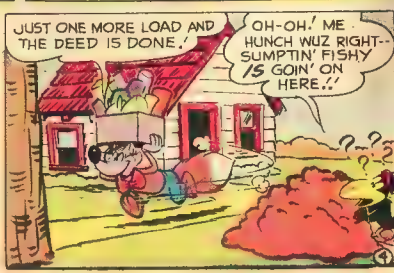

HEH! HEH! HEH! LITTLE DOES THAT CROW KNOW THE GREAT MISFORTUNE THAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM!


WHILE HE'S AWAY, I'LL TRANSFER ALL MY SUPPLIES TO HIS TREE AND SPEND MY WINTER THERE -- WHILE ME IS LOCKED IN MY BARE, COLD COTTAGE!

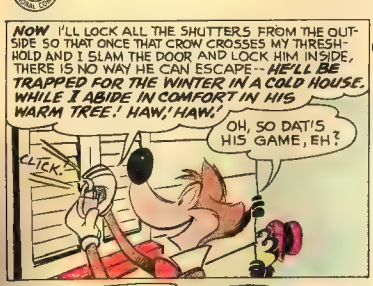

WAIT UP THERE--SUMPTIN' FISHY IS GOIN' ON AROUN' HERE.'

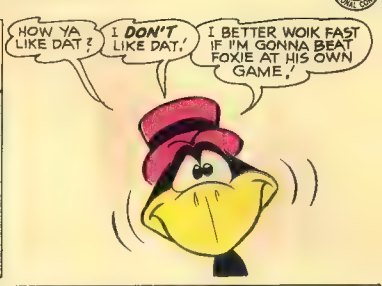

IT AIN'T LIKE FOXIE TA LET ME SPEND DA WINTER IN HIS HOUSE WITHOUT PUTTIN' UP A FIGHT--AN' AS FER GIVIN' ME *TEN BUCK'S*--*DAT* COULD ONLY MEAN HE'S FLIPPED FER GOOD, OR DAT HE'S UP TA SUMPTIN'.'


I BETTER GO BACK AN' CHECK.'

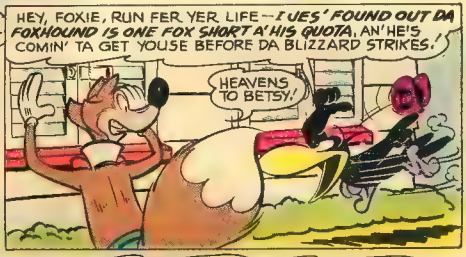

JUST ONE MORE LOAD AND THE DEED IS DONE.'
OH-OH.' ME HUNCH WUZ RIGHT-- SUMPTIN' FISHY *IS* GOIN' ON HERE.!'

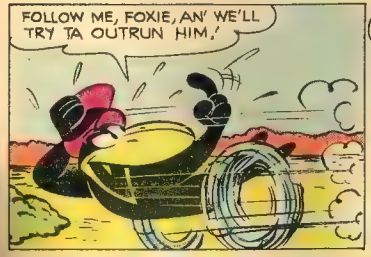
FOX & CROW

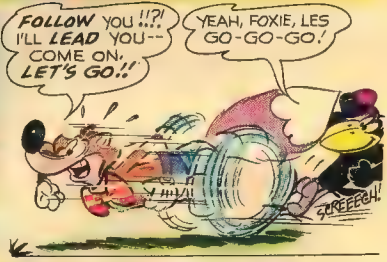

NOW I'LL LOCK ALL THE SHUTTERS FROM THE OUTSIDE SO THAT ONCE THAT CROW CROSSES MY THRESHHOLD AND I SLAM THE DOOR AND LOCK HIM INSIDE, THERE IS NO WAY HE CAN ESCAPE--HE'LL BE TRAPPED FOR THE WINTER IN A COLD HOUSE WHILE I ABIDE IN COMFORT IN HIS WARM TREE! HAW! HAW!
OH, SO DAT'S HIS GAME, EH?
CLICK.

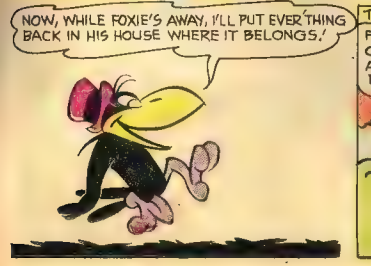

HOW YA LIKE DAT?
I DON'T LIKE DAT!
I BETTER WOIK FAST IF I'M GONNA BEAT FOXIE AT HIS OWN GAME!

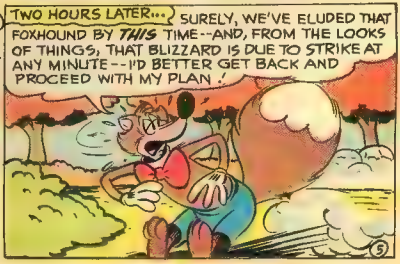
DA FOIST THING I GOTTA DO IS GET RID A' FOXIE FER A COUPLA' HOURS--AN' I KNOW JES' DA WAY TA DO DAT!

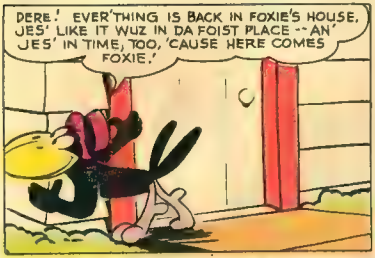

HEY, FOXIE, RUN FER YER LIFE--I JES' FOUND OUT DA FOXHOUND IS ONE FOX SHORT A' HIS QUOTA, AN' HE'S COMIN' TA GET YOUSE BEFORE DA BLIZZARD STRIKES!
HEAVENS TO BETSY!

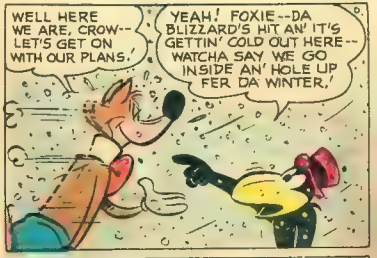

FOLLOW ME, FOXIE, AN' WE'LL TRY TA OUTRUN HIM!

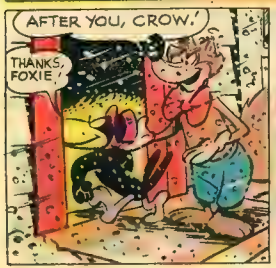

FOLLOW YOU!!?! I'LL LEAD YOU--COME ON, LET'S GO!!
YEAH, FOXIE, LES GO-GO-GO!
SCREEECH!


NOW, WHILE FOXIE'S AWAY, I'LL PUT EVER'THING BACK IN HIS HOUSE WHERE IT BELONGS!

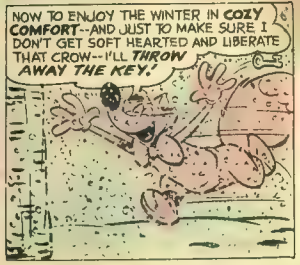

TWO HOURS LATER... SURELY, WE'VE ELUDED THAT FOXHOUND BY THIS TIME--AND, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THAT BLIZZARD IS DUE TO STRIKE AT ANY MINUTE--I'D BETTER GET BACK AND PROCEED WITH MY PLAN!

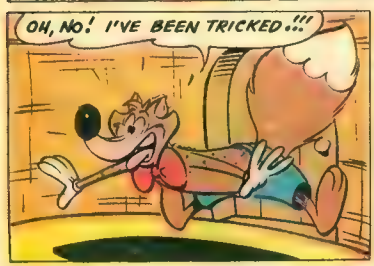

DERE.' EVER'THING IS BACK IN FOXIE'S HOUSE. JES' LIKE IT WUZ IN DA FOIST PLACE--AN' JES' IN TIME, TOO, 'CAUSE HERE COMES FOXIE.'

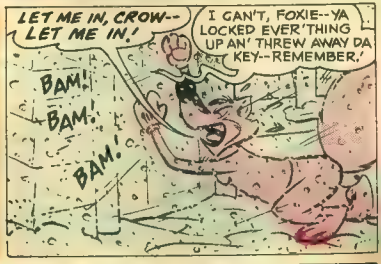

WELL HERE WE ARE, CROW--LET'S GET ON WITH OUR PLANS.'
YEAH! FOXIE--DA BLIZZARD'S HIT AN' IT'S GETTIN' COLD OUT HERE--WATCHA SAY WE GO INSIDE AN' HOLE UP FER DA WINTER.'


AFTER YOU, CROW.'
THANKS, FOXIE.'

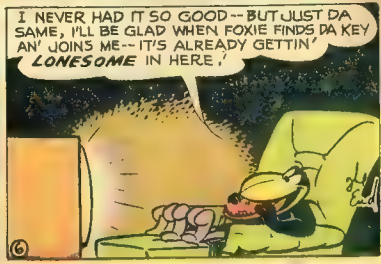
HAW! HAW! HAW! YOU'RE TRAPPED, CROW, AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT.'
SLAM
CLICK


NOW TO ENJOY THE WINTER IN COZY COMFORT--AND JUST TO MAKE SURE I DON'T GET SOFT HEARTED AND LIBERATE THAT CROW--I'LL THROW AWAY THE KEY.'

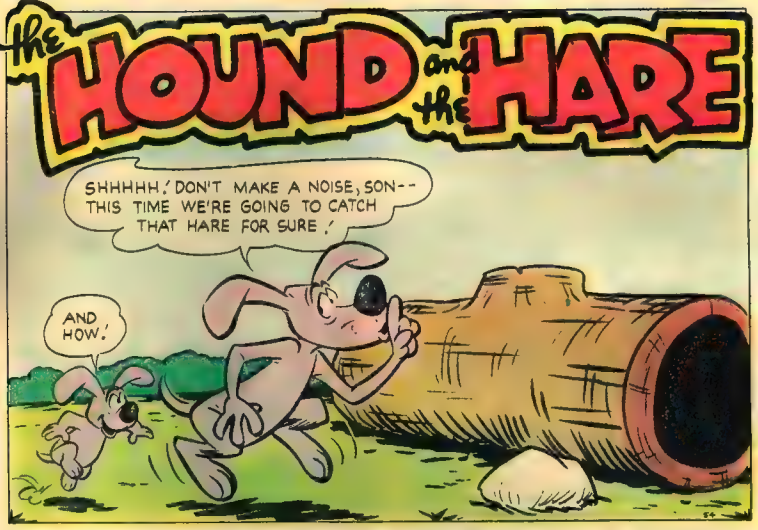

OH, NO! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!!!

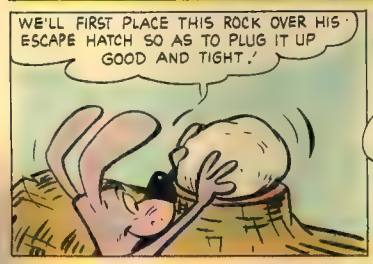

LET ME IN, CROW--LET ME IN.'
I CAN'T, FOXIE--YA LOCKED EVER'THING UP AN' THREW AWAY DA KEY--REMEMBER.'
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

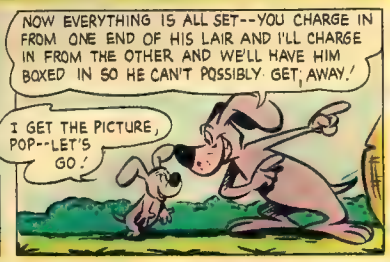
SO...
DEAR, OH DEAR--THAT KEY IS AROUND HERE SOME PLACE--BUT WHERE?--I'LL FIND IT EVEN IF I HAVE TO SEARCH ALL WINTER.'

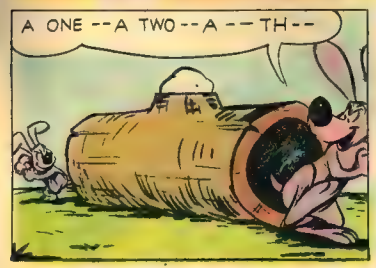

I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD--BUT JUST DA SAME, I'LL BE GLAD WHEN FOXIE FINDS DA KEY AN' JOINS ME--IT'S ALREADY GETTIN' LONESOME IN HERE.'

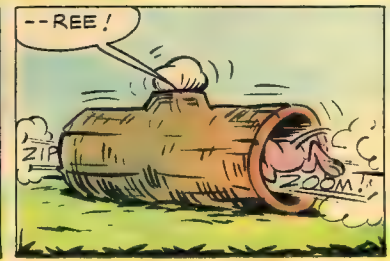
the HOUND and the HARE



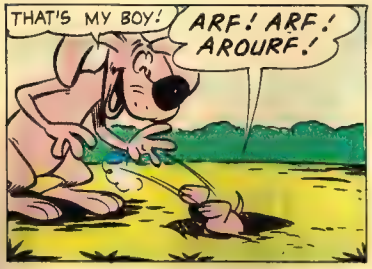


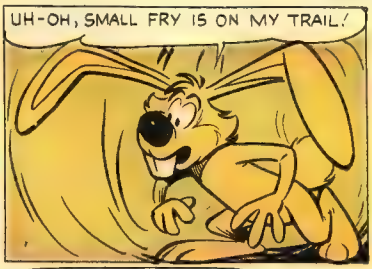

NOW EVERYTHING IS ALL SET--YOU CHARGE IN FROM ONE END OF HIS LAIR AND I'LL CHARGE IN FROM THE OTHER AND WE'LL HAVE HIM BOXED IN SO HE CAN'T POSSIBLY GET AWAY!
I GET THE PICTURE, POP--LET'S GO!

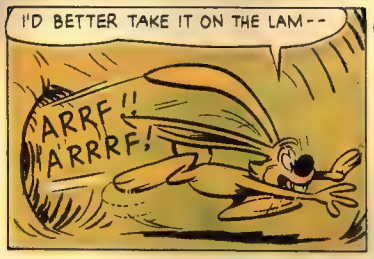


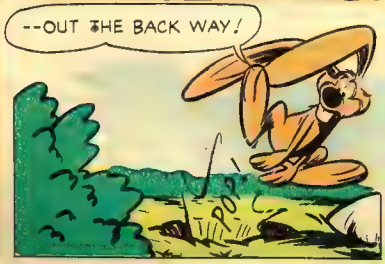


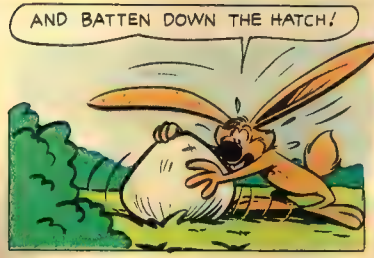
I GOT 'IM, POP! I GOT 'IM!
ME TOO, SON!
FOLLOW ME, SON, AND KEEP A FIRM GRIP-- WE MUSN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
I'M HOLDING ON TIGHT AS ANYTHING!
ME TOO!
OH, NO!
LIKEWISE!
WE DID IT AGAIN, SON--THAT HARE IS TOO SLICK FOR US!
YOU SAID IT, POP! HE ESCAPED RIGHT BETWEEN OUR FINGERS!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
IT'S THE HARE!
SO IT IS!
WHO ELSE--AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I DON'T LIVE IN THAT WORM-EATEN LOG ANYMORE! I RENTED THIS KEEN SUMMER LAIR FROM THE GOPHER!
GOOMBYE NOW--COME BACK AND SEE ME SOMETIME!
GO AFTER HIM, SON, YOU'RE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR A GOPHER HOLE!
I'VE AS GOOD AS GOT HIM, POP!
PLUNK

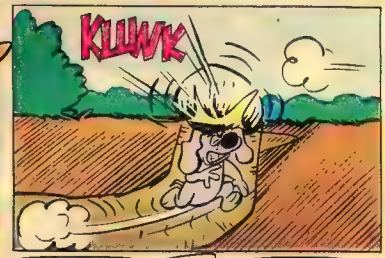

THAT'S MY BOY!
ARF! ARF! AROURF!

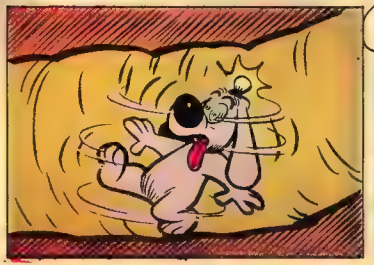

UH-OH, SMALL FRY IS ON MY TRAIL!

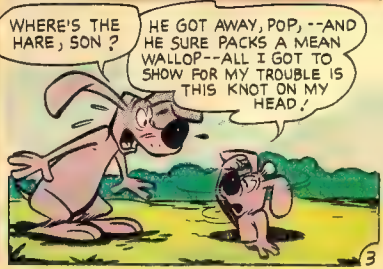

I'D BETTER TAKE IT ON THE LAM--
ARRF!!
ARRRF!


--OUT THE BACK WAY!
POP

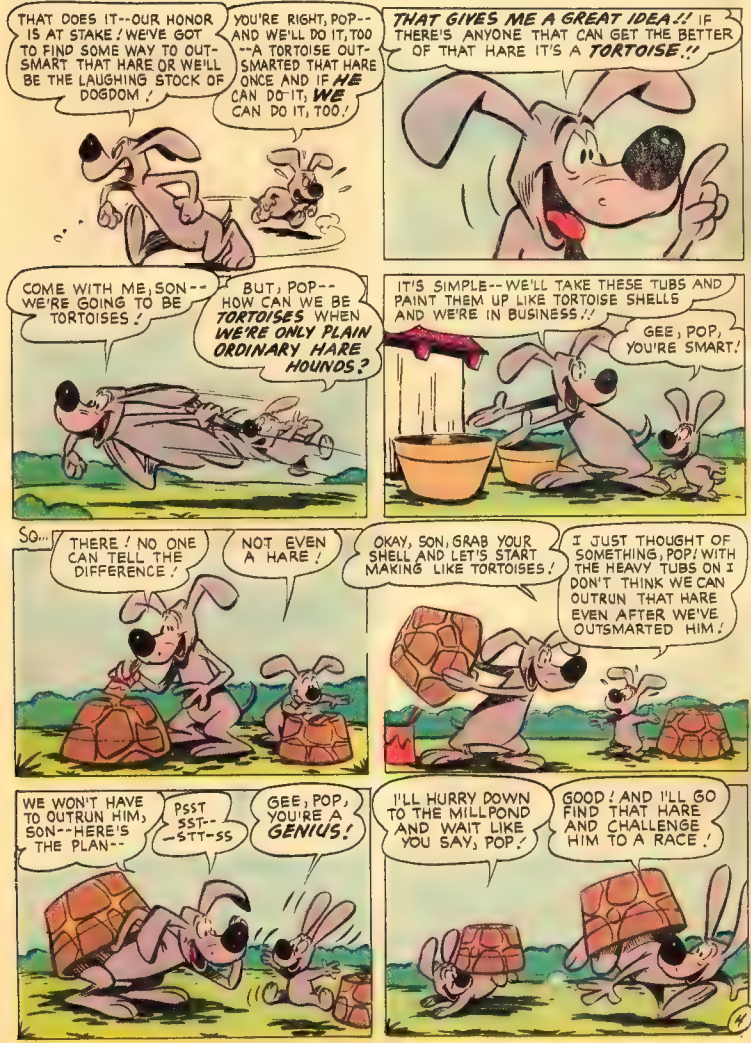

AND BATTEN DOWN THE HATCH!

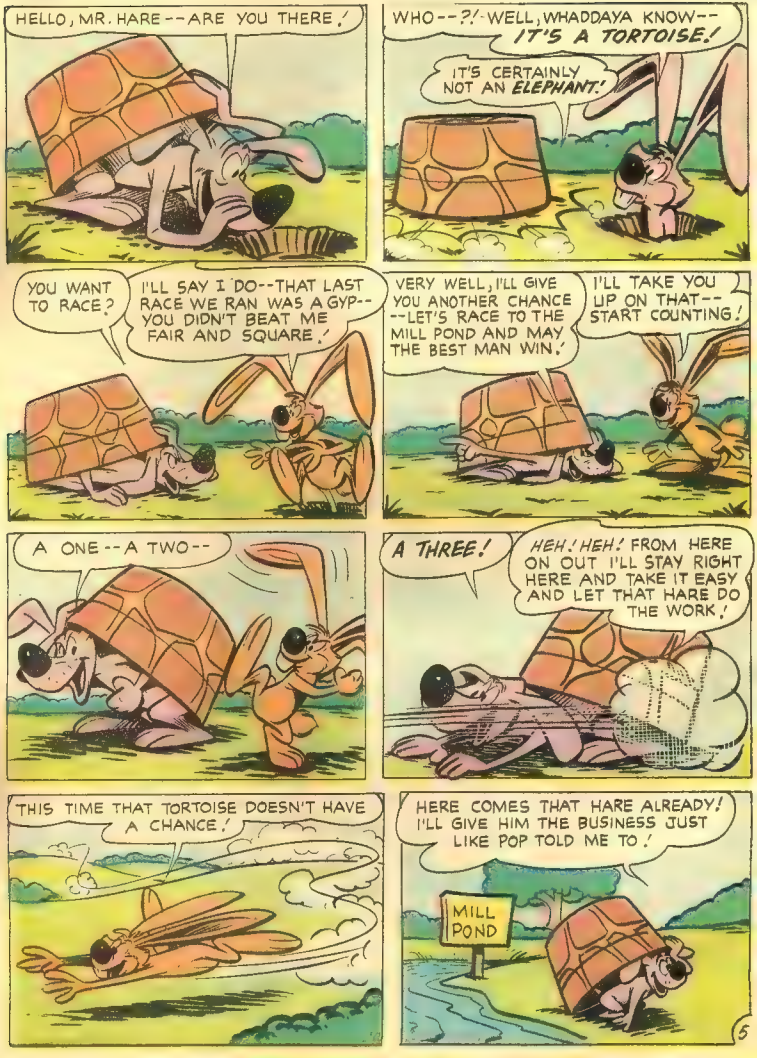

KLUNK

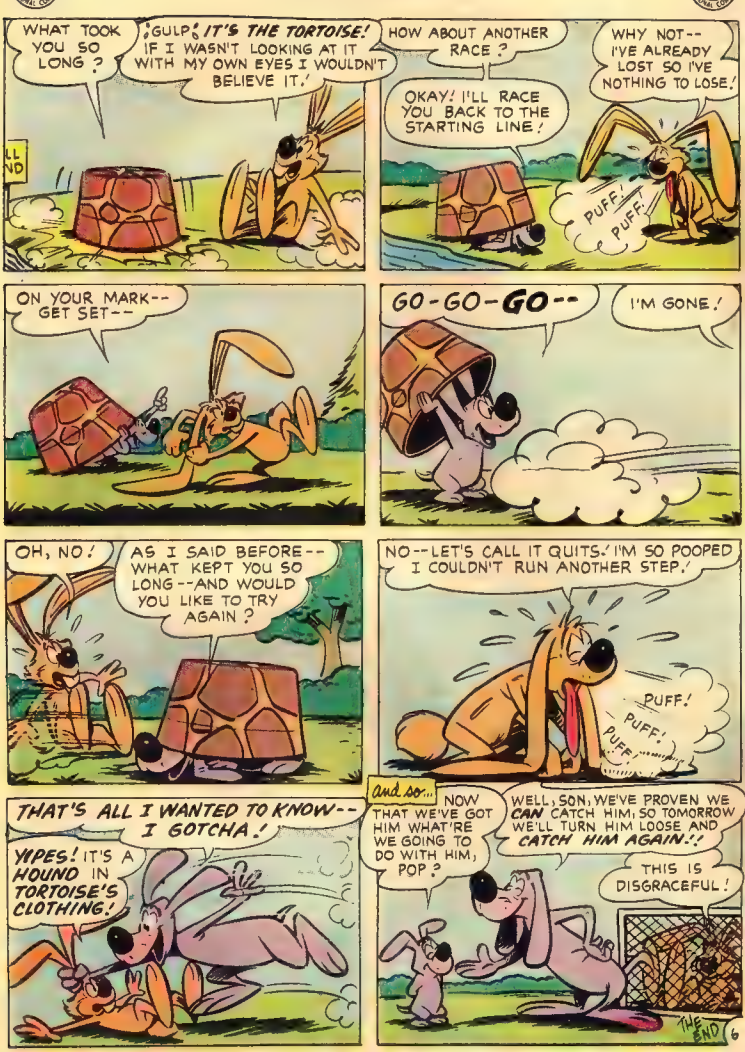



WHERE'S THE HARE, SON?
HE GOT AWAY, POP, --AND HE SURE PACKS A MEAN WALLOP--ALL I GOT TO SHOW FOR MY TROUBLE IS THIS KNOT ON MY HEAD!

FOX & CROW


THAT DOES IT--OUR HONOR IS AT STAKE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY TO OUT-SMART THAT HARE OR WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF DOGDOM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, POP--AND WE'LL DO IT, TOO --A TORTOISE OUT-SMARTED THAT HARE ONCE AND IF HE CAN DO IT, WE CAN DO IT, TOO!
THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA!! IF THERE'S ANYONE THAT CAN GET THE BETTER OF THAT HARE IT'S A TORTOISE!!
COME WITH ME, SON--WE'RE GOING TO BE TORTOISES!
BUT, POP--HOW CAN WE BE TORTOISES WHEN WE'RE ONLY PLAIN ORDINARY HARE HOUNDS?
IT'S SIMPLE--WE'LL TAKE THESE TUBS AND PAINT THEM UP LIKE TORTOISE SHELLS AND WE'RE IN BUSINESS!!
GEE, POP, YOU'RE SMART!
SO...
THERE! NO ONE CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
NOT EVEN A HARE!
OKAY, SON, GRAB YOUR SHELL AND LET'S START MAKING LIKE TORTOISES!
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING, POP! WITH THE HEAVY TUBS ON I DON'T THINK WE CAN OUTRUN THAT HARE EVEN AFTER WE'VE OUTSMARTED HIM!
WE WON'T HAVE TO OUTRUN HIM, SON--HERE'S THE PLAN--
PSST SST--STT-SS
GEE, POP, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
I'LL HURRY DOWN TO THE MILLPOND AND WAIT LIKE YOU SAY, POP!
GOOD! AND I'LL GO FIND THAT HARE AND CHALLENGE HIM TO A RACE!


HELLO, MR. HARE--ARE YOU THERE.!
WHO--?!-WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW--
IT'S A TORTOISE!
IT'S CERTAINLY NOT AN ELEPHANT!
YOU WANT TO RACE?
I'LL SAY I DO--THAT LAST RACE WE RAN WAS A GYP--YOU DIDN'T BEAT ME FAIR AND SQUARE.!
VERY WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE --LET'S RACE TO THE MILL POND AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN.!
I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT--START COUNTING!
A ONE--A TWO--
A THREE!
HEH! HEH! FROM HERE ON OUT I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE AND TAKE IT EASY AND LET THAT HARE DO THE WORK!
THIS TIME THAT TORTOISE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
HERE COMES THAT HARE ALREADY! I'LL GIVE HIM THE BUSINESS JUST LIKE POP TOLD ME TO!
MILL POND


WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG ?
GULP! IT'S THE TORTOISE! IF I WASN'T LOOKING AT IT WITH MY OWN EYES I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
HOW ABOUT ANOTHER RACE ?
OKAY! I'LL RACE YOU BACK TO THE STARTING LINE!
WHY NOT-- I'VE ALREADY LOST SO I'VE NOTHING TO LOSE!
PUFF! PUFF!
ON YOUR MARK-- GET SET--
GO-GO-GO--
I'M GONE!
OH, NO!
AS I SAID BEFORE-- WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG--AND WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY AGAIN ?
NO--LET'S CALL IT QUITS.' I'M SO POOPED I COULDN'T RUN ANOTHER STEP.'
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW-- I GOTCHA.!
YIPES! IT'S A HOUND IN TORTOISE'S CLOTHING!
and so...
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT HIM WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM, POP ?
WELL, SON, WE'VE PROVEN WE CAN CATCH HIM; SO TOMORROW WE'LL TURN HIM LOOSE AND CATCH HIM AGAIN!!
THIS IS DISGRACEFUL!
THE END

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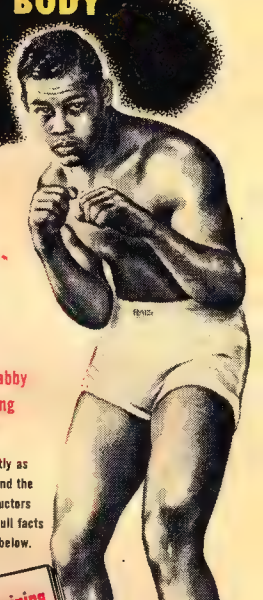

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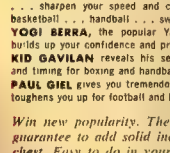

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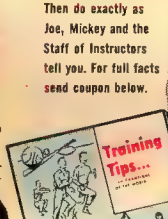

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A PRIZE FOR THE WINNER

THERE was great excitement in the barnyard! Today was the day of the Cooking Contest! In the hen house, each hen had concealed several eggs from Farmer Flannagan, and now they were making very special omelettes and scrambles! In the pig sty, the pigs had gathered up all the orange peels, and were crushing them and combining them with other things to make delicious orange puddings! The horses in the stable were concocting oatmeal cookies from the extra oats they'd saved all year! Over in the dairy barn the cows were each busy with their own favorite milk, cream, or cheese recipe! The goats had spent months cleaning out the food which remained in the bottom of the cans which Farmer Flannagan threw them to chew on; from the small bits of vegetables and hash they were cooking a wonderful casserole! Danny the Watchdog had scraped bits of meat off his bones and now the aroma of beef and lamb arose from the stew he was stirring! At the edge of the pond the ducks were busy with all the breadcrumbs which passersby had tossed to them! The cat had stolen enough flour and other ingredients from the kitchen to bake a most marvelous pie!

Animals whistled as they worked. They hummed. They sang. And the three judges of the Cooking Contest—Roger Rooster, Glenn Goose, and Bob Bull—sat on the fence with their nostrils twitching! Such scents! Such smells! Such aromas! They could hardly wait for one o'clock to come, when they could begin the delightful task of tasting every oven-fresh, very special delicacy!

Nobody noticed that in one far corner of the barnyard there was a different sound. Not a whistle. Not a hum. Not a song. Instead it was a sniffle. And then a gulp. And then a big sob. It was Charlotte Chicken crying as if her little heart would break! "I'm not old enough to be a good cook! All I know is *simple* cooking! I'll never win the prize!"

Charlotte's mother, Harriet Hen, felt sorry for her daughter. "Honey," she started to console her, "you know that sometimes the best things in life are the simple things done well!" Harriet Hen reached down into her apron pocket. She brought out an egg. "Such a fuss over nothing," she said. "Here, I have an extra egg left over from my omelette. Stop crying now, child, and go see what you can do with one egg."

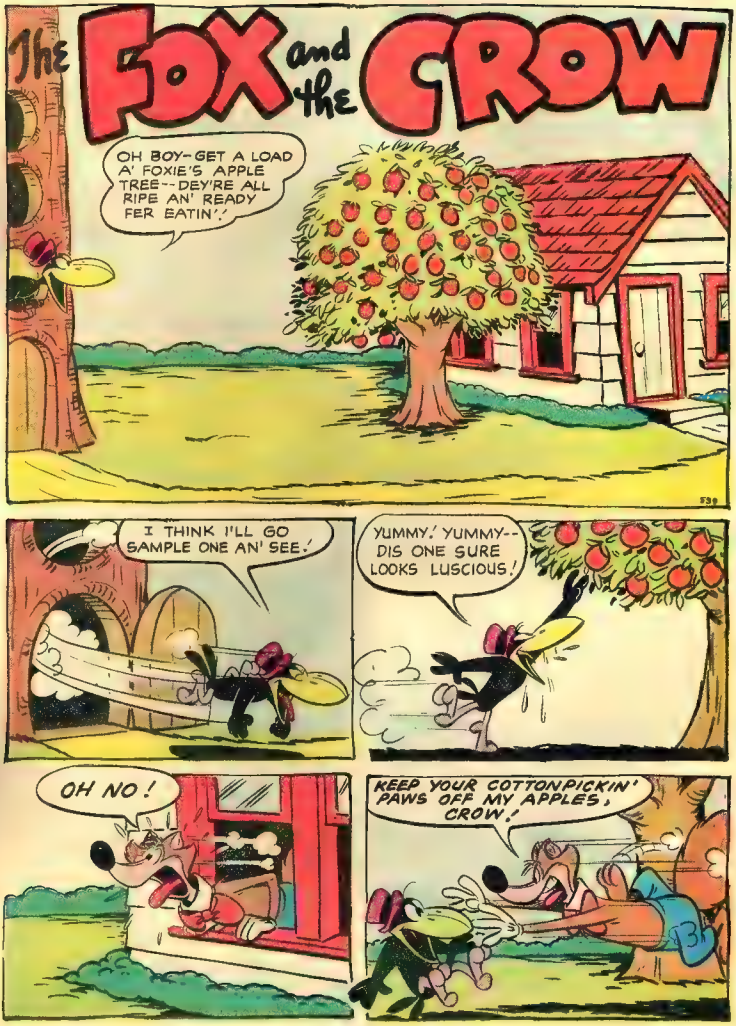
Immediately Charlotte Chicken jumped up and dried her eyes. She ran over to the henhouse roof. The flat tin was as hot as a frying pan in the noonday sun. *Crack!* Charlotte opened the eggshell. *Plop!* It fell onto the hot roof. She judged when it had fried *just* enough. Then *flip!* She flipped it over. Then . . . just exactly the right pinch of salt . . . just exactly the right pinch of pepper . . .

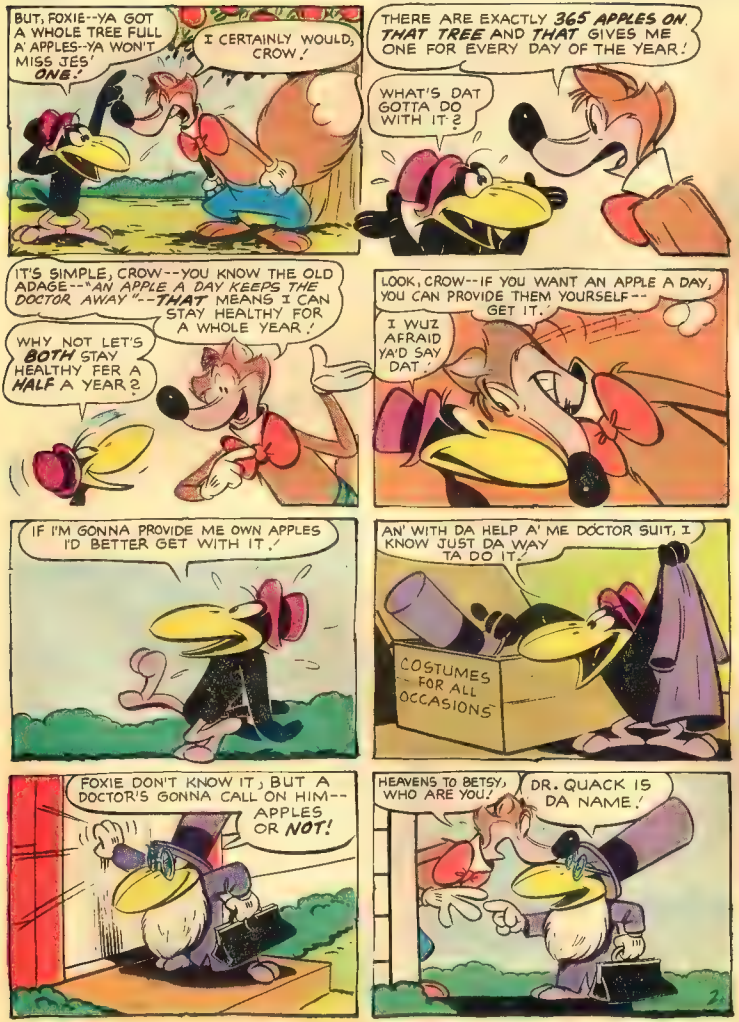
"There!" she smiled. "A *perfect* fried egg!" She hadn't tried to do something special, but remembered what her mother said and did what she could do the best!

Soon the Cooking Contest judging began. Glenn Goose, Bob Bull, and Roger Rooster were in their glory. They took a bite of omelette here, a bite of pudding there. A bite of oatmeal cooky here, a bite of cheese souffle there. A bite of vegetable casserole here, a bite of meat stew there. A bite of breadcrumb parfait here, a bite of mince pie there. By the time they were finished tasting they were so full they could scarcely move. But Roger Rooster managed somehow to pull himself up to the front of the crowd. Hens, pigs, goats, horses, cows, dog, ducks, cat—they all waited for the verdict that the three judges had decided upon.

Roger Rooster came up on the platform. The crowd waited, hushed. He announced: "All the complicated dishes were delicious, but only *one* item was completely and utterly *perfect*. We award First Prize to Charlotte Chicken, the best cook in all the barnyard, for achieving a *perfect fried egg!*"

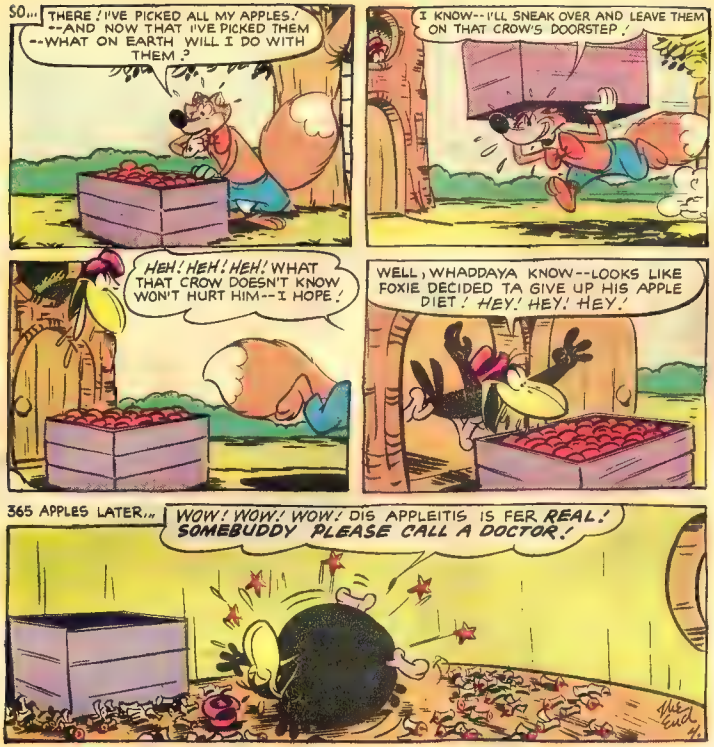
Over to one side, Harriet Hen put her wing around the happy winner and gave her a great, big kiss!


The FOX and the CROW
OH BOY-GET A LOAD A' FOXIE'S APPLE TREE--DEY'RE ALL RIPE AN' READY FER EATIN'.!
I THINK I'LL GO SAMPLE ONE AN' SEE.!
YUMMY.! YUMMY--DIS ONE SURE LOOKS LUSCIOUS.!
OH NO!
KEEP YOUR COTTONPICKIN' PAWS OFF MY APPLES, CROW.!


BUT, FOXIE--YA GOT A WHOLE TREE FULL A' APPLES--YA WON'T MISS JES' ONE!
I CERTAINLY WOULD, CROW!
THERE ARE EXACTLY 365 APPLES ON THAT TREE AND THAT GIVES ME ONE FOR EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR!
WHAT'S DAT GOTTA DO WITH IT?
IT'S SIMPLE, CROW--YOU KNOW THE OLD ADAGE--"AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY"--THAT MEANS I CAN STAY HEALTHY FOR A WHOLE YEAR!
WHY NOT LET'S BOTH STAY HEALTHY FER A HALF A YEAR?
LOOK, CROW--IF YOU WANT AN APPLE A DAY, YOU CAN PROVIDE THEM YOURSELF--GET IT.
I WUZ AFRAID YA'D SAY DAT!
IF I'M GONNA PROVIDE ME OWN APPLES I'D BETTER GET WITH IT!
AN' WITH DA HELP A' ME DOCTOR SUIT, I KNOW JUST DA WAY TA DO IT!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS
FOXIE DON'T KNOW IT, BUT A DOCTOR'S GONNA CALL ON HIM--APPLES OR NOT!
HEAVENS TO BETSY, WHO ARE YOU?
DR. QUACK IS DA NAME!

FOX & CROW

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I DIDN'T SEND FOR A DOCTOR!
I KNOW, BUT IT'S BEEN NOISED ABOUT DAT YOUSE HAVE BEEN EATIN' APPLES!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
CUT DA CHATTER AN' STICK OUT YER TONGUE!
YES SIR!
YIPE!
GRACIOUS ME, WHAT'S WRONG?
YA BEEN EATIN' APPLES--DAT'S WHAT!
OF COURSE I HAVE--I THOUGHT AN APPLE A DAY KEPT THE DOCTOR AWAY!
SURE IT DOES--IT GIVES YA APPLEITIS, AN' WHEN YA GOT DAT DERE AIN'T NO USE FER A DOCTOR TA COME AROUND!
OH! SO THAT'S IT!!
TELL ME, DOCTOR, IS IT TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE--DA FOIST THING YA GOTTA DO IS GET RID A' ALL YER APPLES!
THANKS FOR YOUR ADVICE, DOCTOR, I'LL DO THAT RIGHT AWAY!
GOOD--SEE DAT YA DO!

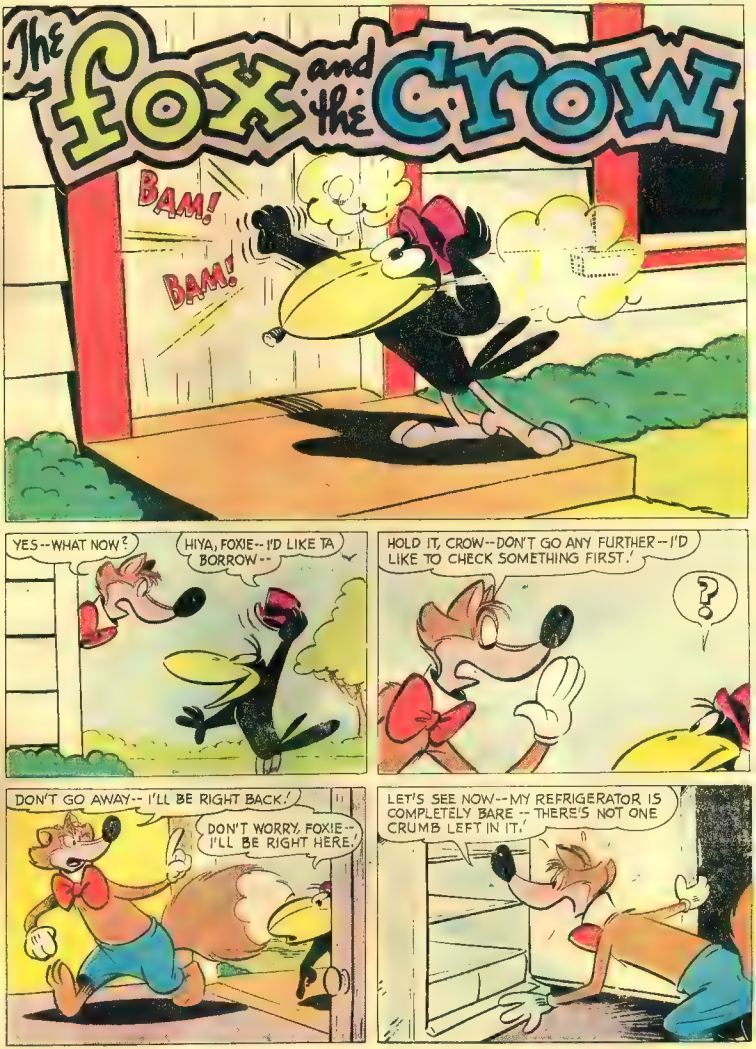

SO...
THERE! I'VE PICKED ALL MY APPLES! --AND NOW THAT I'VE PICKED THEM --WHAT ON EARTH WILL I DO WITH THEM?
I KNOW--I'LL SNEAK OVER AND LEAVE THEM ON THAT CROW'S DOORSTEP!
HEH! HEH! HEH! WHAT THAT CROW DOESN'T KNOW WON'T HURT HIM--I HOPE!
WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW--LOOKS LIKE FOXIE DECIDED TA GIVE UP HIS APPLE DIET! HEY! HEY! HEY!
365 APPLES LATER...
WOW! WOW! WOW! DIS APPLEITIS IS FER REAL! SOMEBUDDY PLEASE CALL A DOCTOR!

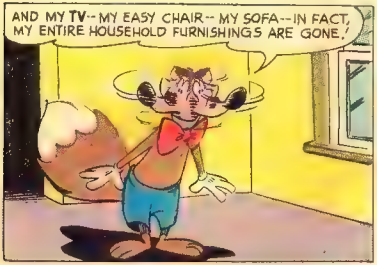
ADVERTISEMENT

On Hallowe'en when witches meet
and green-eyed goblins roam the scene
Though their cry is "TRICK or TREAT"
Tootsie Roll POP
is what they mean!

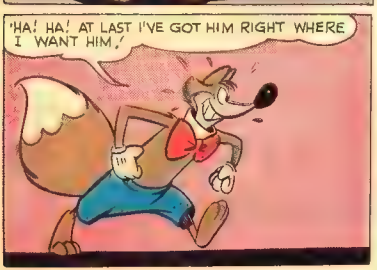
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

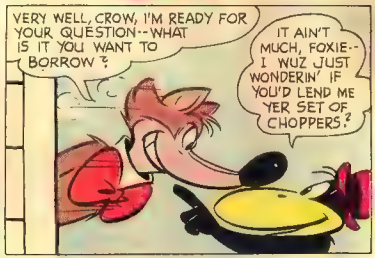
and don't forget to buy delicious Tootsie Roll Fudge chocolate or vanilla

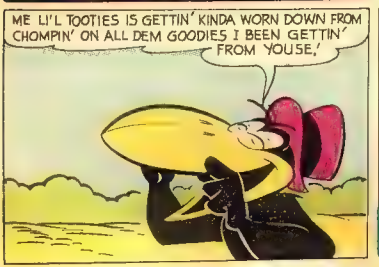

The fox and the Crow
BAM!
BAM!
YES--WHAT NOW?
HIYA, FOXIE--I'D LIKE TA BORROW--
HOLD IT, CROW--DON'T GO ANY FURTHER--I'D LIKE TO CHECK SOMETHING FIRST.
?
DON'T GO AWAY--I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
DON'T WORRY, FOXIE--I'LL BE RIGHT HERE.
LET'S SEE NOW--MY REFRIGERATOR IS COMPLETELY BARE--THERE'S NOT ONE CRUMB LEFT IN IT.

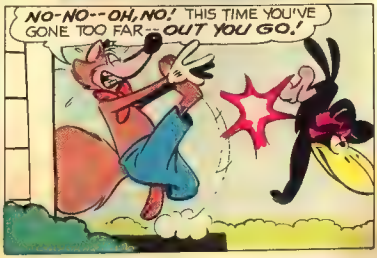

AND MY TV--MY EASY CHAIR--MY SOFA--IN FACT, MY ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS ARE GONE.'

THAT CROW HAS BEGGED, BORROWED OR PILFERED EVERYTHING I OWN--THERE'S NOTHING--BUT NOTHING--LEFT THAT HE CAN BEAT ME OUT OF.'


'HA! HA! AT LAST I'VE GOT HIM RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM.'


VERY WELL, CROW, I'M READY FOR YOUR QUESTION--WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO BORROW?
IT AIN'T MUCH, FOXIE--I WUZ JUST WONDERIN' IF YOU'D LEND ME YER SET OF CHOPPERS?

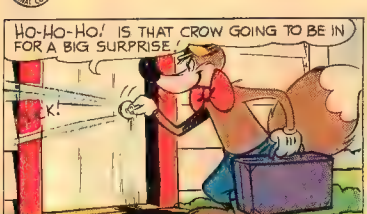

ME LI'L TOOTIES IS GETTIN' KINDA WORN DOWN FROM CHOMPIN' ON ALL DEM GOODIES I BEEN GETTIN' FROM YOUSE.'


NO-NO--OH, NO! THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR--OUT YOU GO!'

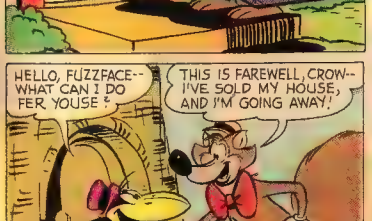
HOLD IT, FAUNTLEROY, OLD BOY--GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, OLD FELLOW!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM THAT CROW!
BUT WHAT?

HEY! I KNOW A PERFECT SOLUTION!

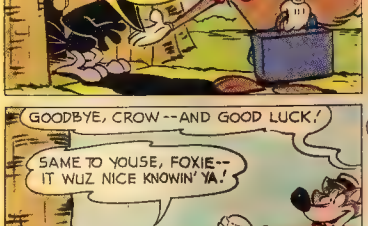
FOX & CROW

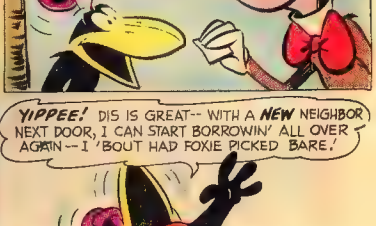

HO-HO-HO! IS THAT CROW GOING TO BE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE!
K!

G.CROW
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

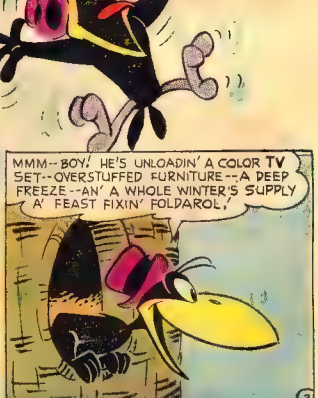

HELLO, FUZZFACE-- WHAT CAN I DO FER YOUSE?
THIS IS FAREWELL, CROW-- I'VE SOLD MY HOUSE, AND I'M GOING AWAY!

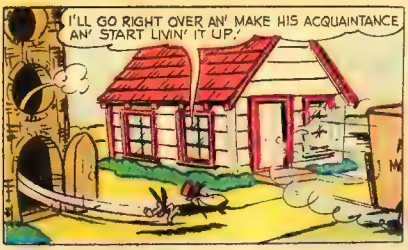
OH NO--YOU CAN'T DO DAT TA ME!-- WHO AM I GONNA CHISEL FROM HERE ON OUT?!
DON'T WORRY, CROW, YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR--THE ONE I SOLD MY HOUSE TO-- WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU ... BUT HERE'S MY CARD JUST IN CASE YOU EVER WANT TO LOOK ME UP.

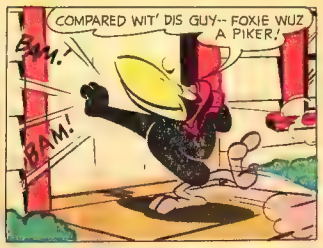

GOODBYE, CROW--AND GOOD LUCK!
SAME TO YOUSE, FOXIE-- IT WUZ NICE KNOWIN' YA!
2

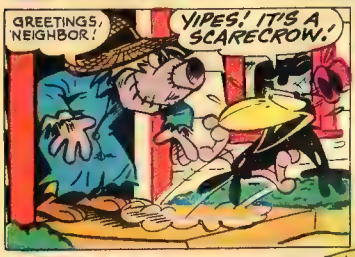

YIPPEE! DIS IS GREAT-- WITH A NEW NEIGHBOR NEXT DOOR, I CAN START BORROWIN' ALL OVER AGAIN--I 'BOUT HAD FOXIE PICKED BARE!

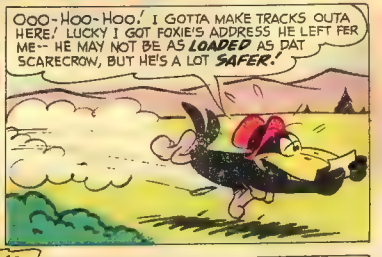
SHORTLY...
JUST SET EVERYTHING INSIDE, BOYS-- I'LL ARRANGE THINGS LATER.
OH BOY! DERE ME NEIGHBOR IS NOW--AN' HE'S PACKIN' DA PLACE WIT' GOODIES AN' STUFF!
ACME MOVING INC.

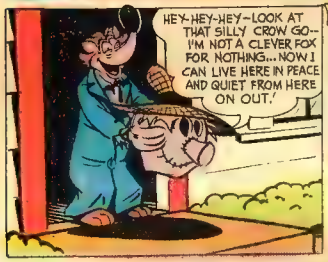

MMM--BOY! HE'S UNLOADIN' A COLOR TV SET--OVERSTUFFED FURNITURE--A DEEP FREEZE--AN' A WHOLE WINTER'S SUPPLY A' FEAST FIXIN' FOLDAROL!
3

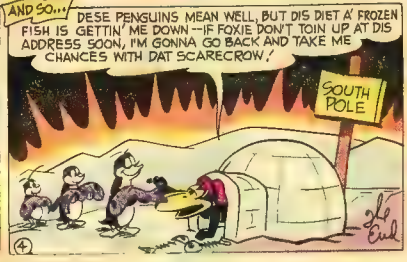







OOO-HOO-HOO.' I GOTTA MAKE TRACKS OUTA HERE.' LUCKY I GOT FOXIE'S ADDRESS HE LEFT FER ME-- HE MAY NOT BE AS LOADED AS DAT SCARECROW, BUT HE'S A LOT SAFER.'




AND SO...
DESE PENGUINS MEAN WELL, BUT DIS DIET A' FROZEN FISH IS GETTIN' ME DOWN--IF FOXIE DON'T TOIN UP AT DIS ADDRESS SOON, I'M GONNA GO BACK AND TAKE ME CHANCES WITH DAT SCARECROW.'
SOUTH POLE

ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS AND GIRLS-- PLEASE, GIVE ME A NAME..

This is your LAST chance to enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!

Tootsie Roll

400 PRIZES

36 EXCITING RALEIGH COLT BICYCLES

40 GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

100 GLAMOUROUS Toni DOLLS by American Character Doll

100 EXCITING GILBERT ERECTOR SETS

24 SETS OF Britannica Junior

and 100 JUMBO Tootsie Rolls

Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls

Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name
2. On the same sheet of paper complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because ——————"
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO:

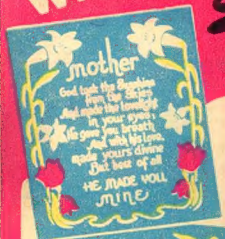
TOOTSIE ROLLS, BOX 1414.

New York 1, N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NJ P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

ADVERTISEMENT

DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

Because *Daisy* air rifles are sometimes confused with *other* type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:

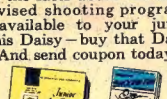
1 The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

2 DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

3 Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs NOW available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy NOW! And send coupon today!



DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:

BB CLUB SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.

NRA AWARD SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.

NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.

SUMMER CAMP RIFLERY

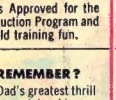
Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.

REMEMBER?

Dad's greatest thrill . . . giving his son that "first gun!"

HOME SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles best and safest for "home shooting" to win NRA Medals!



MERIT BADGE SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for use in the Marksmanship Merit Badge program of the Boy Scouts of America.

FREE LITERATURE

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. P-1598 ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

Send 20-Page Brochure telling how Daisy spring-type BB gun owners may learn marksmanship, earn Awards in supervised shooting programs at club or home; Daisy Catalog. 10¢ coin enclosed to cover handling-postage cost.

Name_____

Street and No._____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

☐ Man ☐ Woman. Please write in margin below any comments you have on this Daisy ad.

DAD! Here's PISTOL SHOOTIN' Fun For YOU!

New BULLS⊙EYE Pistol shoots standard-size BBs accurately at short range for low-cost home practice, family fun! 150 shot repeater. Heavy, rugged. 10½". Adjustable peep-and-open rear sight. With 25 targets, 2 tubes BBs. No Canadian orders accepted.

$5 POST PAID

DAISY BULLS⊙EYE BB TARGET PISTOL

Prices Higher Canada. Prices Subject To Change Without Notice.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Safety Training Dept. P-1598 — ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU PREMIUMS or CASH!

YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER

LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE

SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 115-15, TYRONE, PA.

OVER 64 YEARS!

MAIL COUPON — *Magnifier Sent FREE!*

Date.....

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